XO

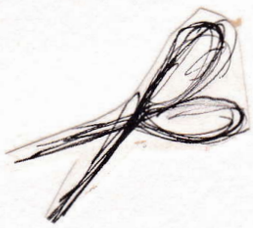
XINTROX

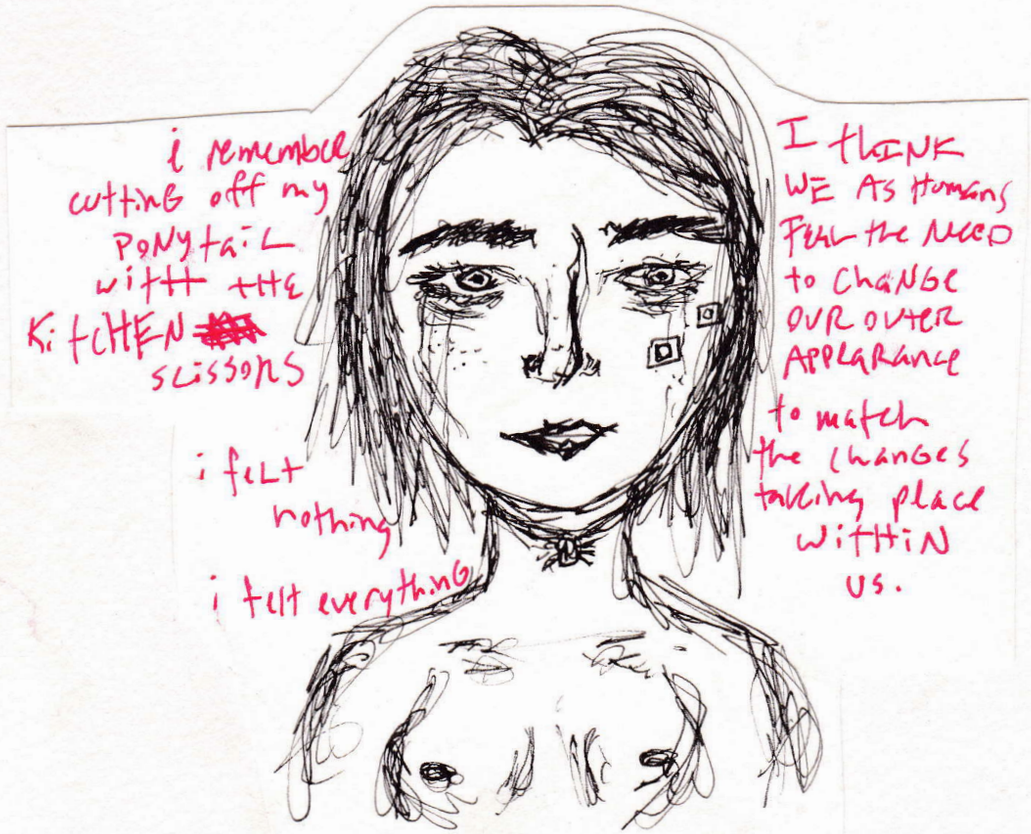
I have always been a person with the tendency to live in dreams and days long past, reminiscing often. Over the years I have found myself haunted by memories and dreams that I felt needed to be put to rest somewhere, a closure set in stone, as to no longer hold onto these memories in myself.
The trauma, sweetness, lost friends, love, heartache, sickness..... all the chains that hold me to yesterday need to be broken.
I sign this book as a reminder to leave it all behind in its safe home here in my journal. I am honored to share it with you now.

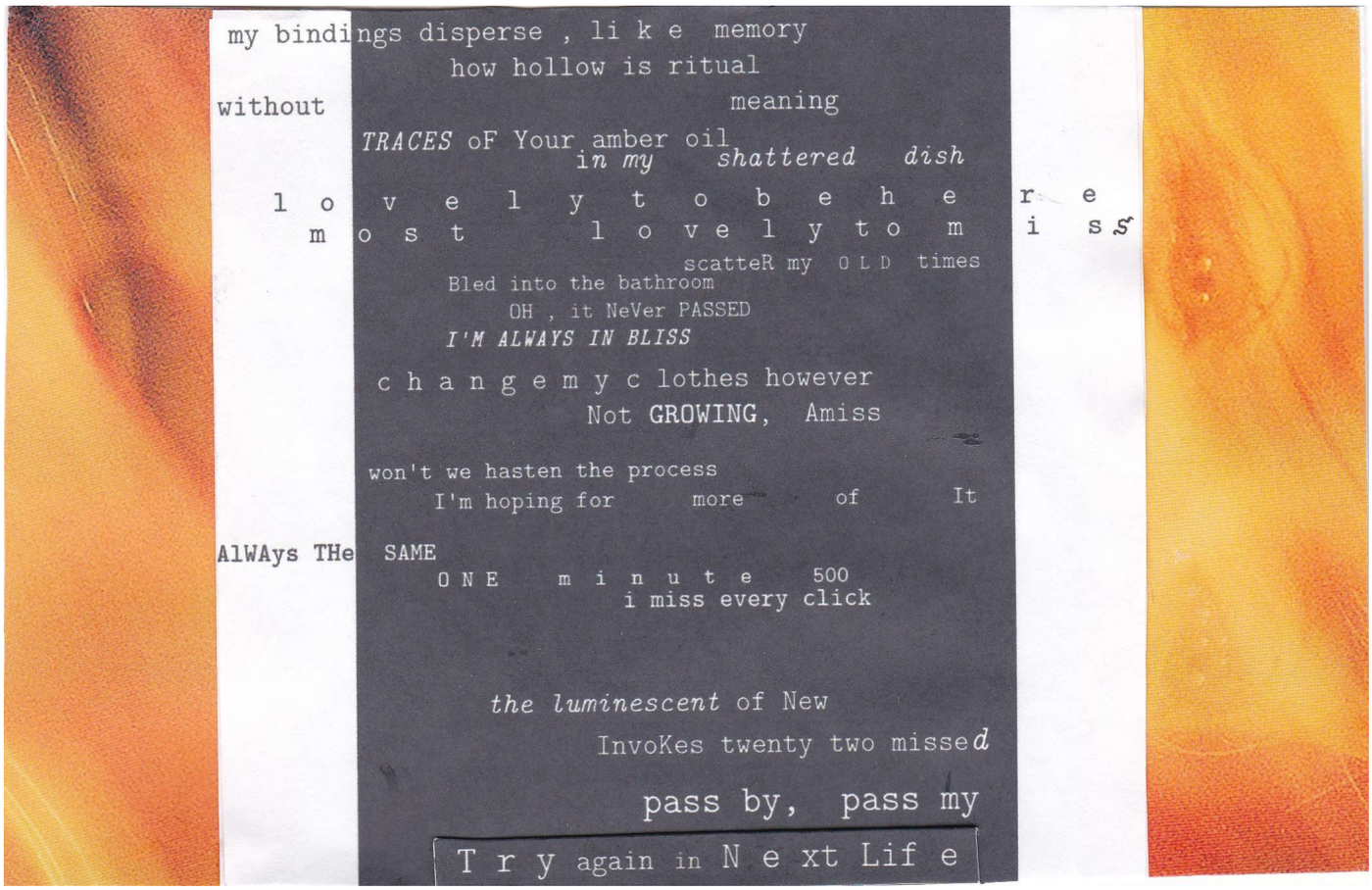
X ELHA

my instagram
@tulip.factory ♡

midnight
IN A PERFECT WORLD
2017

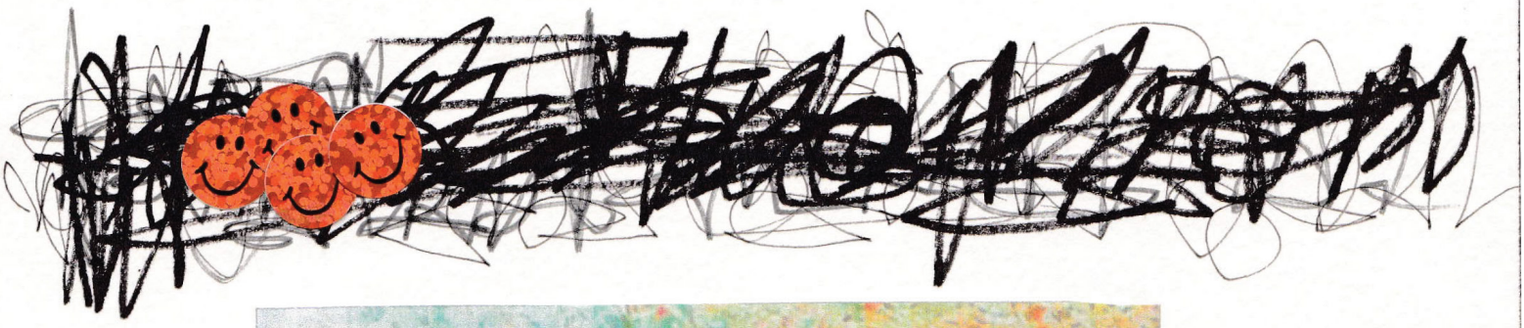


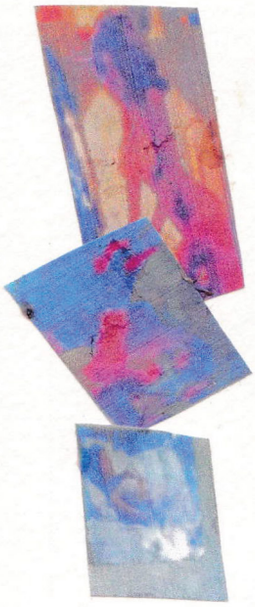

i remember cutting off my PONYTAIL with the KITCHEN SCISSORS
i felt nothing
i felt everything
I think WE AS HUMANS FEEL THE NEED to CHANGE OUR OUTER APPEARANCE to match the changes taking place WITHIN US.


my bindings disperse , li k e memory
how hollow is ritual
without meaning
TRACES oF Your amber oil
in my shattered dish
l o v e l y t o b e h e r e
m o s t l o v e l y t o m i s s
scatteR my O L D times
Bled into the bathroom
OH , it NeVer PASSED
I'M ALWAYS IN BLISS
c h a n g e m y c lothes however
Not GROWING, Amiss
won't we hasten the process
I'm hoping for more of It
AlWAys THe SAME
O N E m i n u t e 500
i miss every click
the luminescent of New
InvoKes twenty two missed
pass by, pass my
T r y again in N e xt Lif e

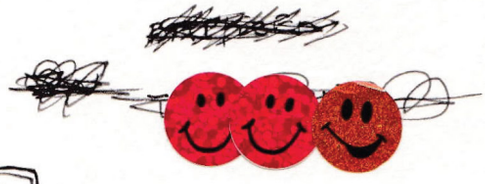
INVISIBLE THREADS SEPERATED BY LIES
LINES OF DECEPTION/ SHOWING SPLINTERS IN MY TIGHTS

THE CONCRETE FLOOR FELT LIKE RELIEF FROM THE FIRE THAT SURROUNDED ME



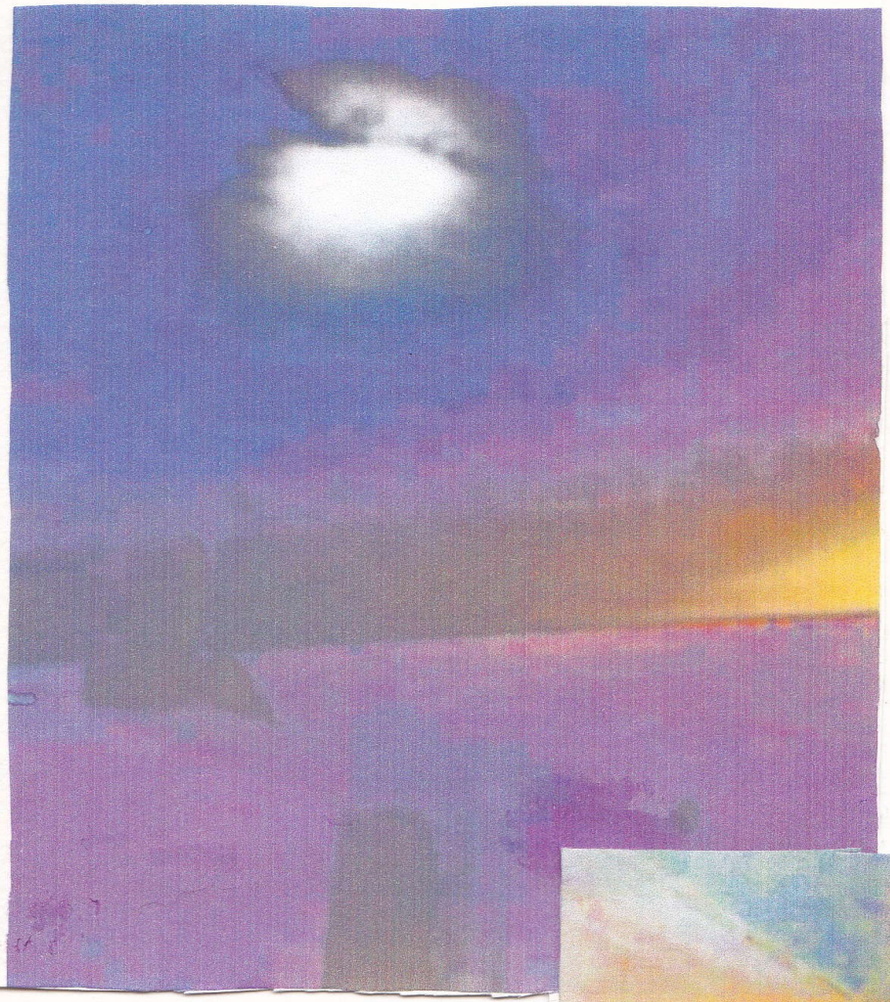


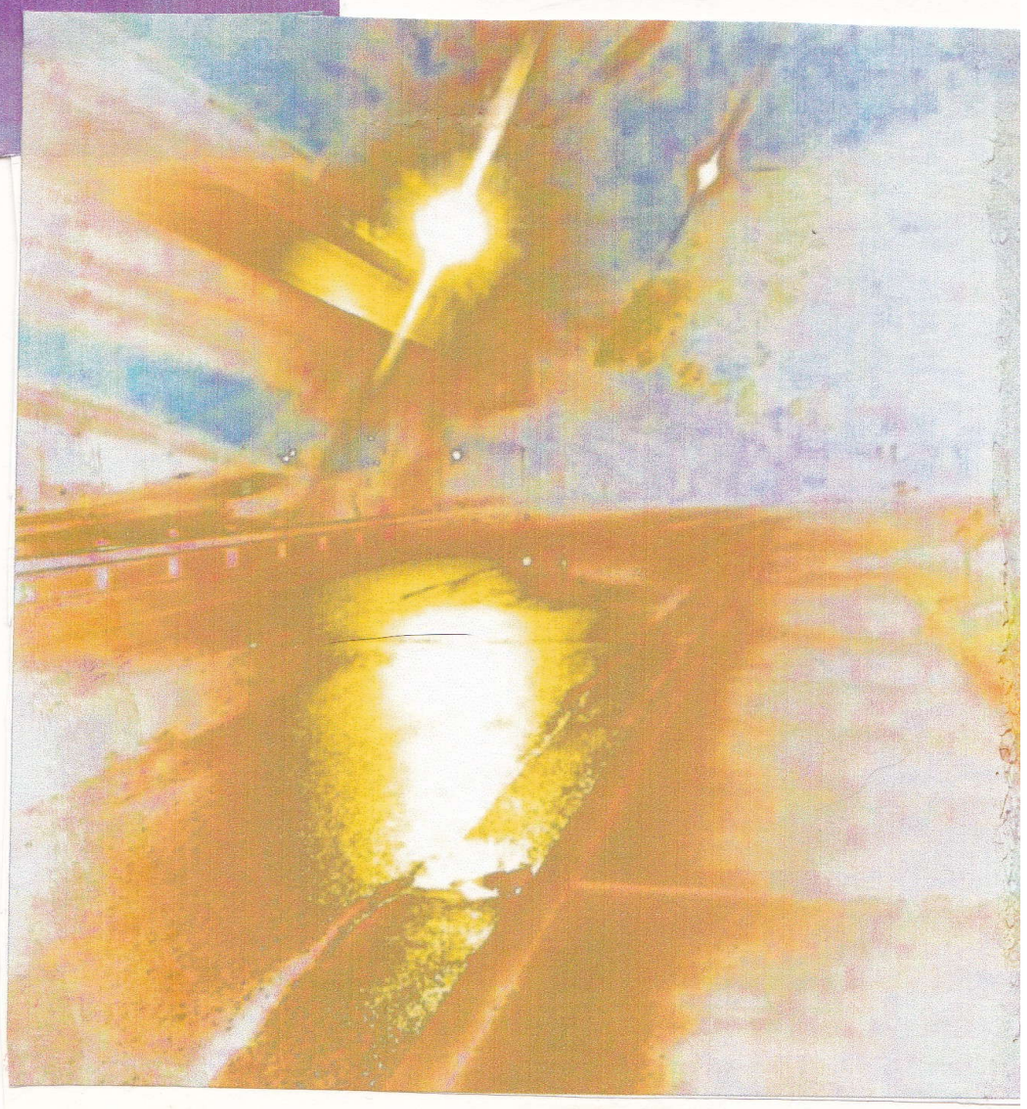
floating
floating
floating on the ceiling
torture was paradise
drowning comfortably



SO ALONE WITH U

"LEAVING"





i linger on these streets ive walked
before; time & time again.

BYGONE MEMORIES
THEY EXIST WITHIN ME
IN PHOTOS, IN DREAMS
& love and hate every part of
me

i depart from the shore of
the sea
carrying only
what I NEED

i will always
remember

WILL YOU REMEMBER ME?

the tears i
w e p t
and the laughter
i cherish
every
moment
APART of ME,
APART of ME

the rain always FALLS ON the DAY that
I Leave, washing AWAY what can no
longer be,

When it is my time
i will run away with
the
breeze

Feeling the water
run down my
cheeks

APART of ME, APART of ME
ETERNALLY

HOPE FLICKERED
Like the
STREETLIGHTS

GLOWING IN THE DARK
like lightning flies

I HELD A CANDLE AS I WALKED

FOR HOURS every night

WRITING POETRY UNTIL the sun
ROSE ON my
FALL

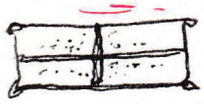
i returned home to hide away
FROM THE REALITY that arose on the day

WAX ON THE CARPET
SO BORING TO BE A GOOD KID
cleared myself up again
ELBOWDEEP IN THE BASIN
i'll sink my face in

HUMMING THROUGH THE WINDOWS

OTHERWORLDLY GRINNING

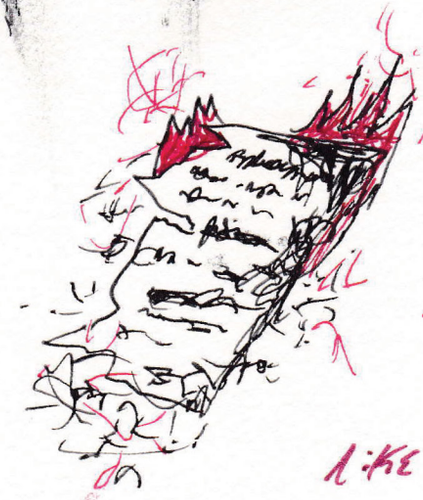
SKIPPING THRU PURGATORY
WITH A LIFETIME OF MEMORIES



YOUR
CHOICES
AREN'T
MINE

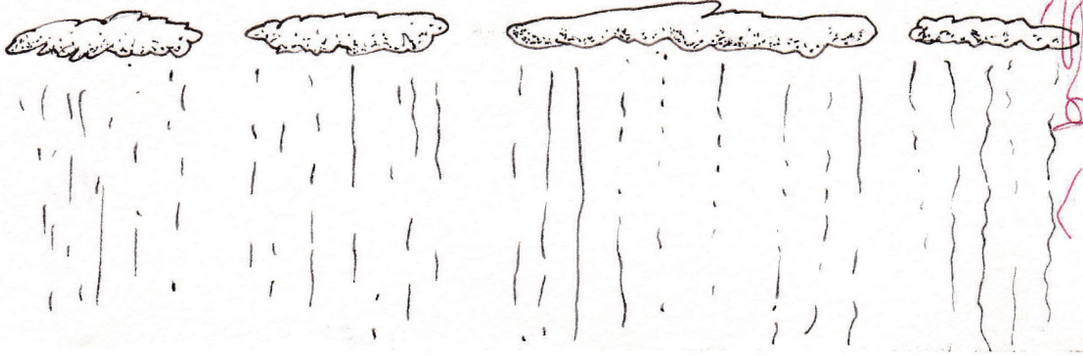
~~THE TRUTH MADE MY LIPS TREMBLE~~

I CAN'T STAND
TO
SEE YOU CRY



HER VOICE ECHOED IN MY MIND
her voice echoed in my mind

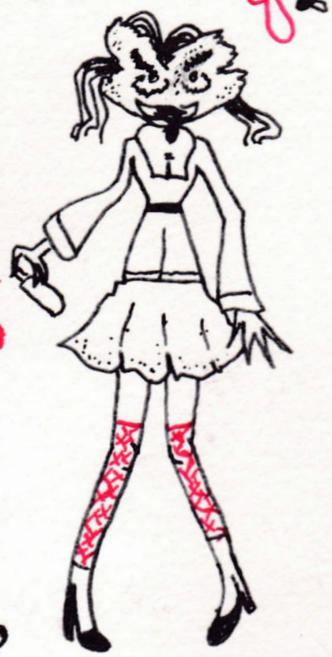
like a downpour lost in time.



29

homeBoy

we talked, talked
spoke about nothing
fell in love with
remorse
you ate my obsession
with sharp teeth
he wanted to drink my
innocence
you recieved bitter disdain
crawling on the concrete
floors begging for more
i wanted depravity
hooded eyelids
slow burn
tender yearning
drown in me
taste my disease



I FORGOT MY BACKPACK ON THE TRACKS

BLOOD SPATTERED ONS MY TIRES.. CHANGE 2 ME

IF I DIE THEN IT WAS MEANT 2 BE

INTENTIONALLY,

- DJ SCREW

I REMEMBER WALKING ALL NIGHT TO THE TRAP FALLING ASLEEP ON THE COUCH X WAKING UP & ANOTHER HIT ANOTHER DAY JUST CHASING FLIES & MOSQUITOES AWAY.

HAND BEHIND MY BACK

"STRANGERS CROSSED"

floating on the ceiling
warm like a first kiss
forever lost in a dream

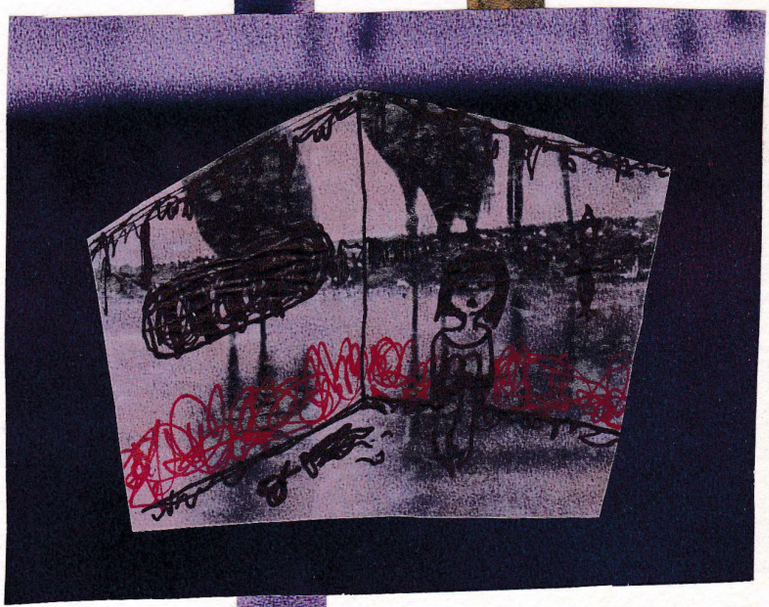
freedom was limitless
feeling
everything was meaning

THOSE FOUR WALLS
TURNED INTO MY VISION
OF PARADISE

~~[illegible]~~
in a silent room
my teeth chattered
like leaves in the wind

drained of all
my ~~[illegible]~~ PLEASURE
Like an
~~EMPTY~~ JAR

THOSE 4 WALLS
turned into ~~four walls~~
FOR YEARS



destRuCtion

by: taLulah C.

the insincerity in your eyes TOLD ME IT'S NOT RIGHT [CRAVING AN INSATIABLE high]

My Cries sounded like anguish My soul lost its light . . . o o o

the needle inside my pillow felt like the visions in my mind [~~i can't hide~~]

the spider biting my HAND LOOKS LIKE you EYE BAGS & tattered SHOES

A TERRIBLE SILENCE the DOOR CRASHING OPEN

[redacted]

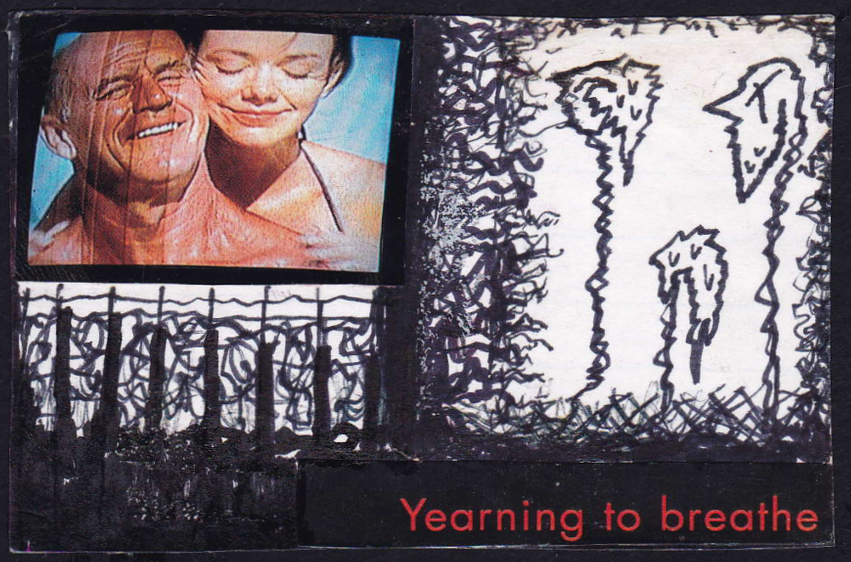
(i became OBSESSED WITH DESTRUCTION. I CRUSHED THE SPIDER. UNDER MY BOOT.)

THE LAMP-LIGHTS LED ME BACK HOME UNDER THE HIGHWAY ACROSS THE BRIDGE SMOKING 100 NEWPORTS TIPLEX TWIN AT 4 A.M.

[redacted]

X [redacted] DEATH

a reliable friend.


Yearning to breathe

CDROWNING IN DESIREJ

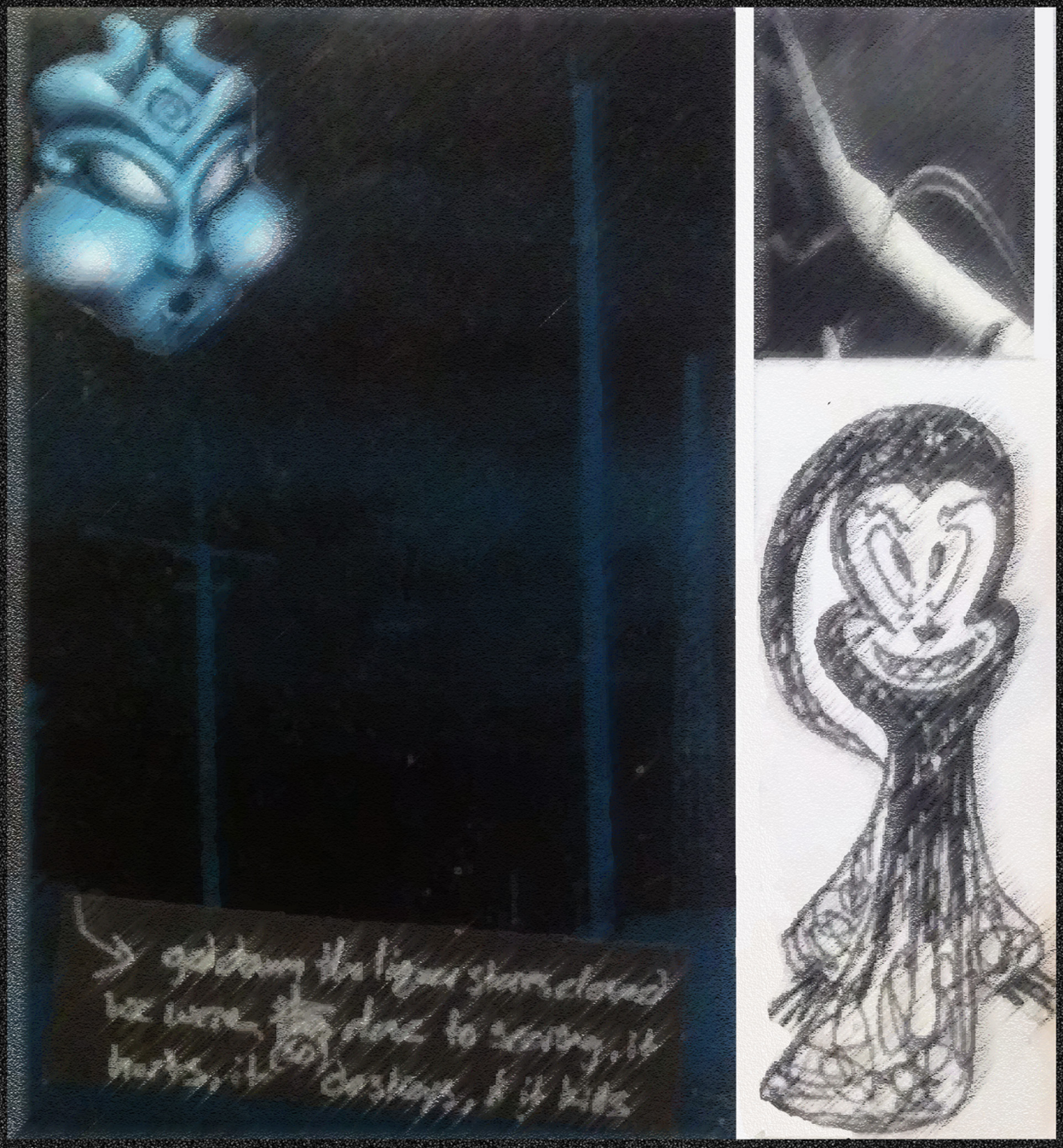
memory box

I WILL not infect THE WOUNDS
empty my heart
HEAT MY BLOOD

YOUR LETTER I COULDN'T
WOULDN'T
READ
[I UNDERSTOOD]

MY FORGIVENESS
NEVER KNOWN.

I'll lie you
down in my
[memory box]
INDEFinitely



my days are studded with dreams
and memories
a future so close
a past centuries away
i held on for dear life
cut the cord with a
silver knife

the sorrows of my life
float
by like lullabies
the fruits of
my endings
taste sweet.

Someday i will be one
with my suffering

it started off
so perfect
how did it change
so fast

BETWEEN FRIENDS

I SAW you [redacted] today outside a gas station
WITH STRIPED HAIR & LEATHERY SKIN
OR maybe I WAS imagining your face on a
STRANGER
I SAW you IN a dream last night
withering away
Red Rashes, like sandpaper Rough
I was trying to help in some way
I'M Not Really Sure if i imagined it.
I guess i always wonder if those I loved WILL BE O.K.
I Can't help you and i don't want to
you are only a stranger in my dreams
Holding residence IN my memory

3/17/21

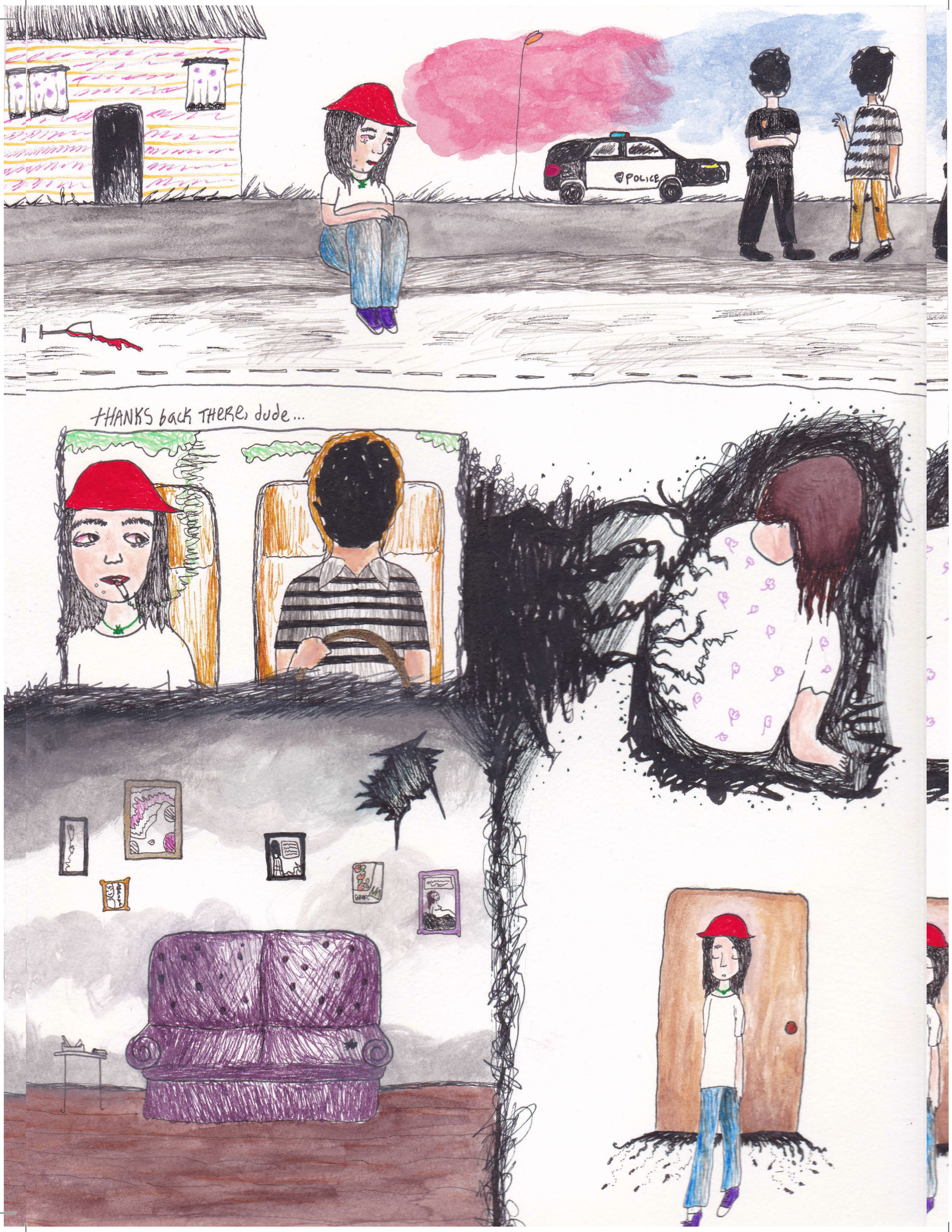
begging for the familiar sensation
of thrilling delusions
the muggy spring weather reminds me of all
the days i spent in heaven
arguing with my own shadows eating away at
your illusions
my nostalgic vanity can't be quelled
I dream constantly of everything i've ever felt

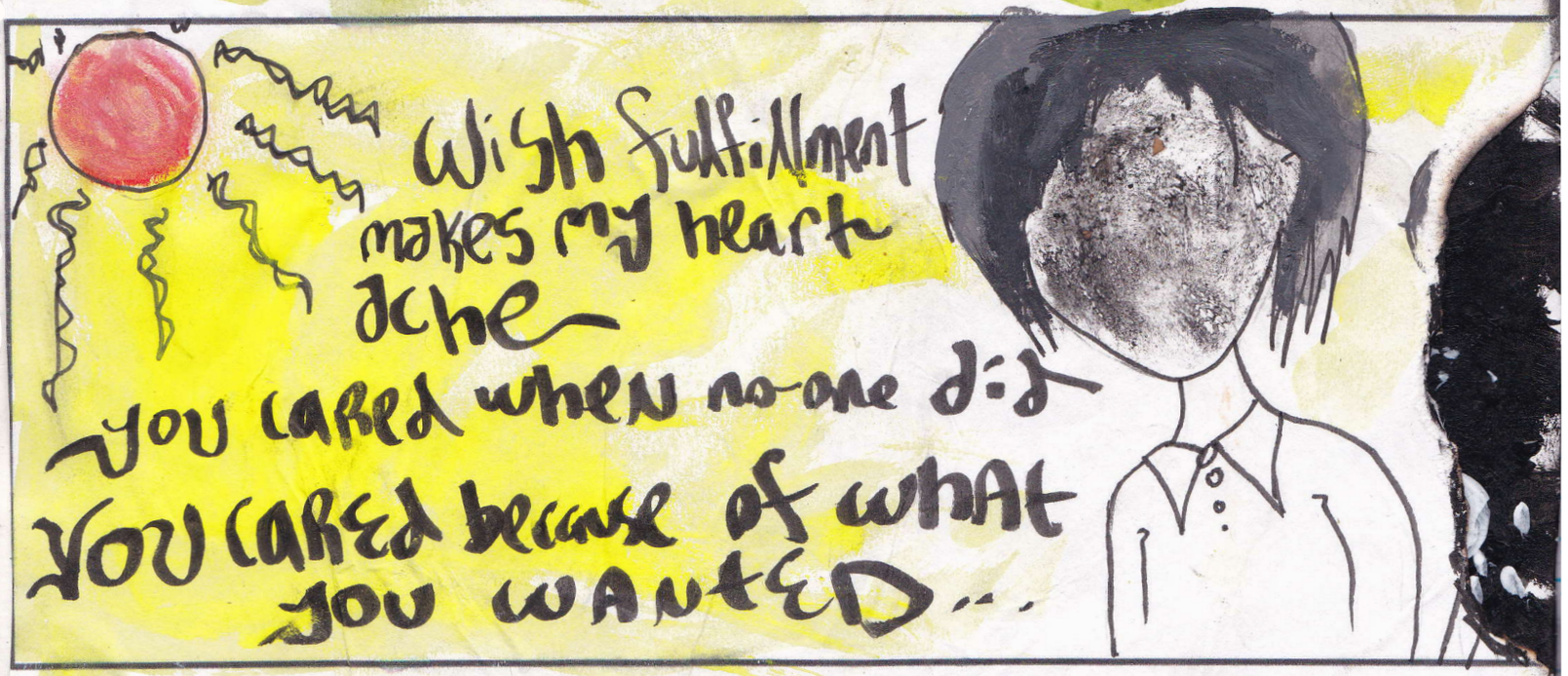
to be alive or to be dead?
the extremes i felt were sickening
I never WANTED to look away FROM you
TELL ME ABOUT EVERYONE WHO'S EVER HURT U
was i WRONG to TRUST you?

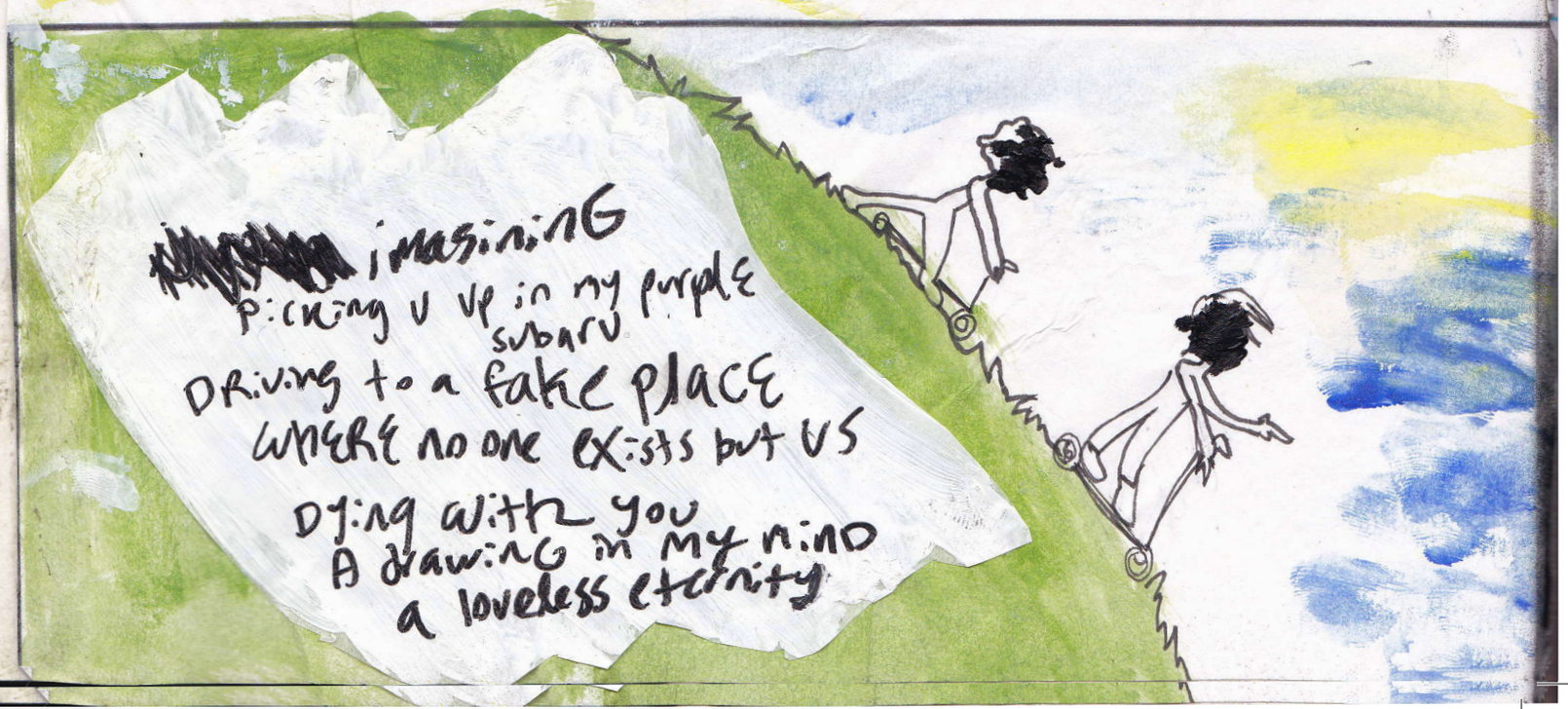
your destruction
i think of it romantically
i'm so sick of feeling disgust
A PRISONER in my own head

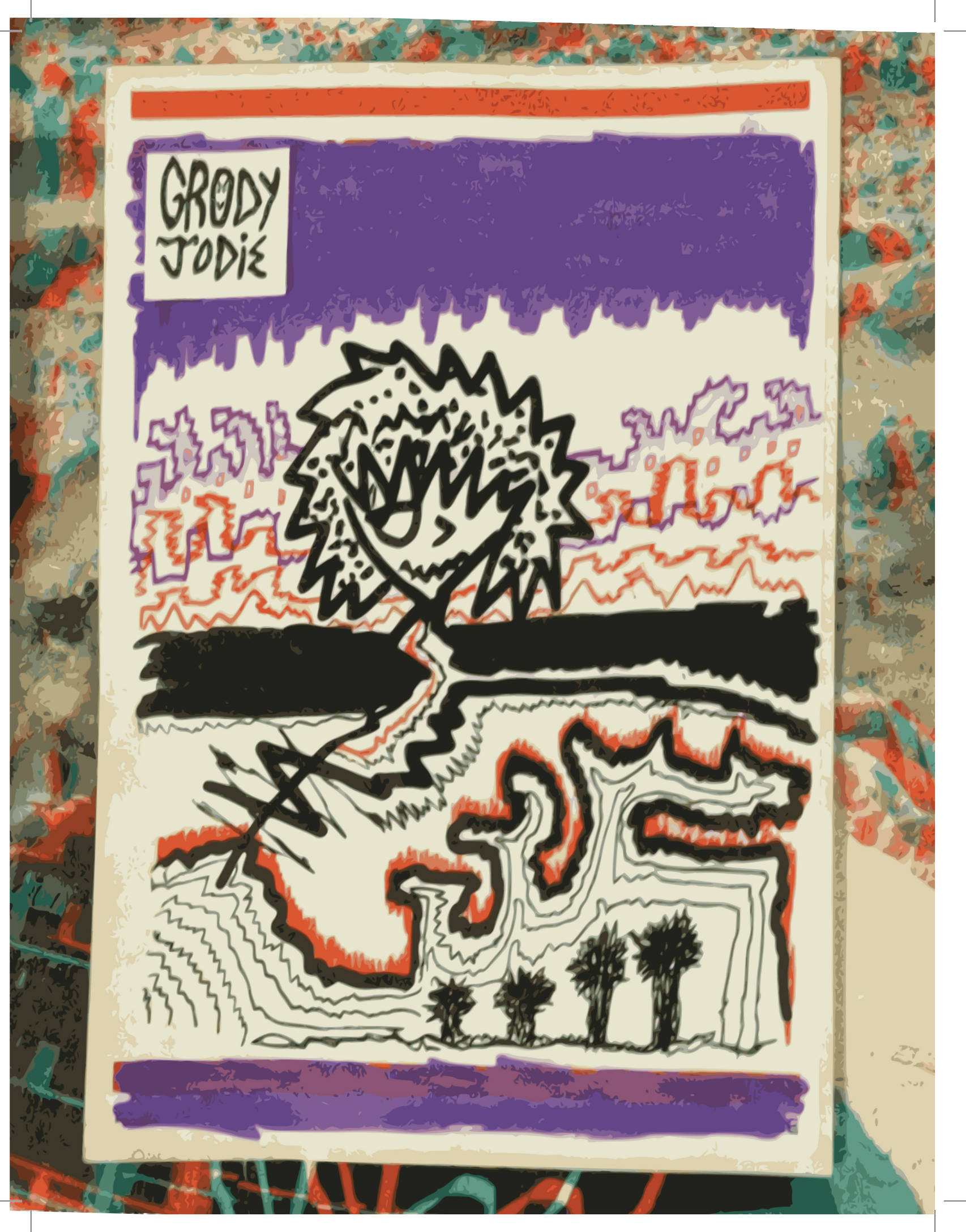
how do i make sense of what is gone?
I wasted everything down the DRAIN
the unnatural intensity & the PAIN
the festering presence of dilipidated
buildings & infected cuts
lie heavy behind my eyes

left behind but still deep inside
wishing i could call your line
you'd pick me up in your car with the
fucked up door / i'd be disintegrating into the streak
pick up the pieces, you'd USE me latch, i'd use u
more.

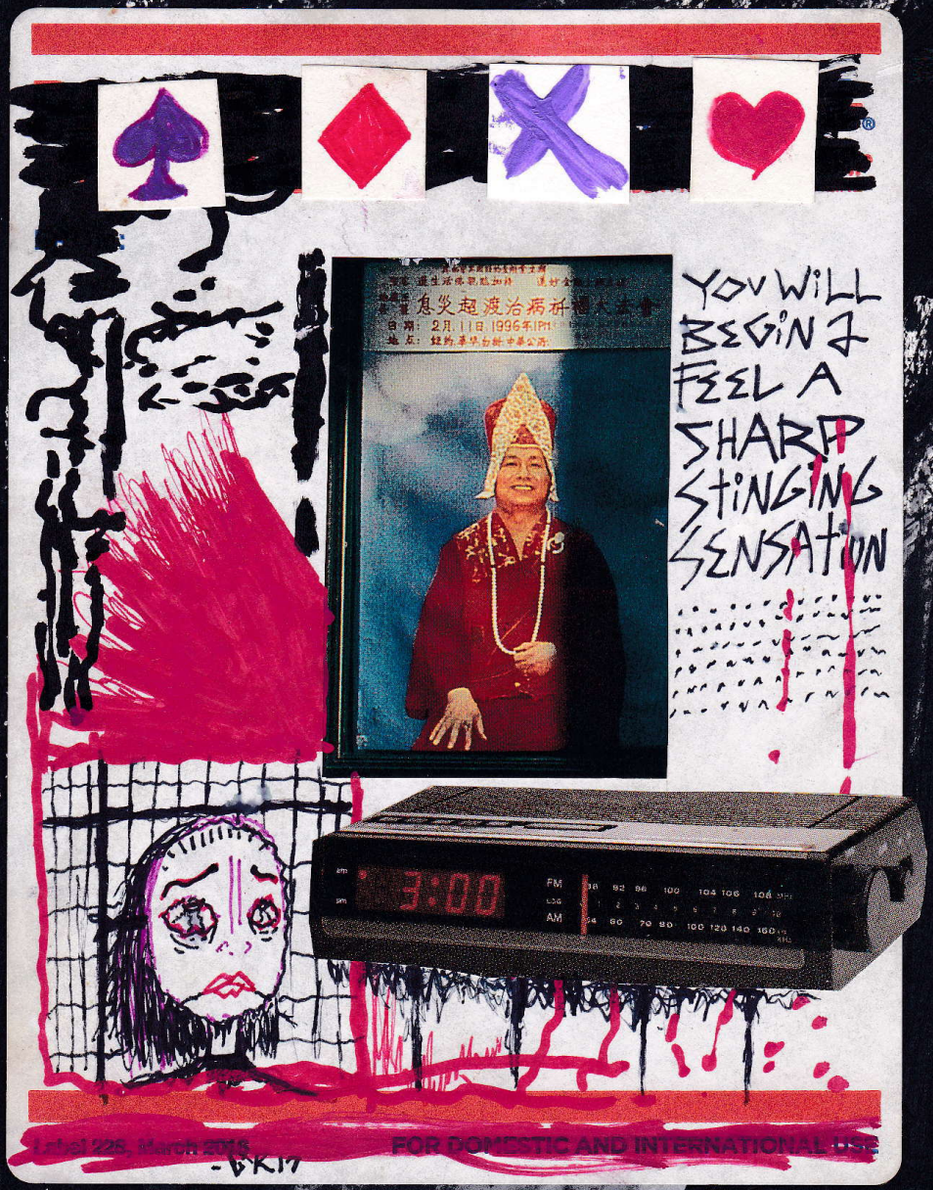

POLICE
THANKS back there, dude...


Wish fulfillment
makes my heart
ache
You cared when no one did
You cared because of what
you wanted...


[redacted]imagining
picking u up in my purple
subaru
driving to a fake place
where no one exists but us
dying with you
a drawing in my mind
a loveless eternity

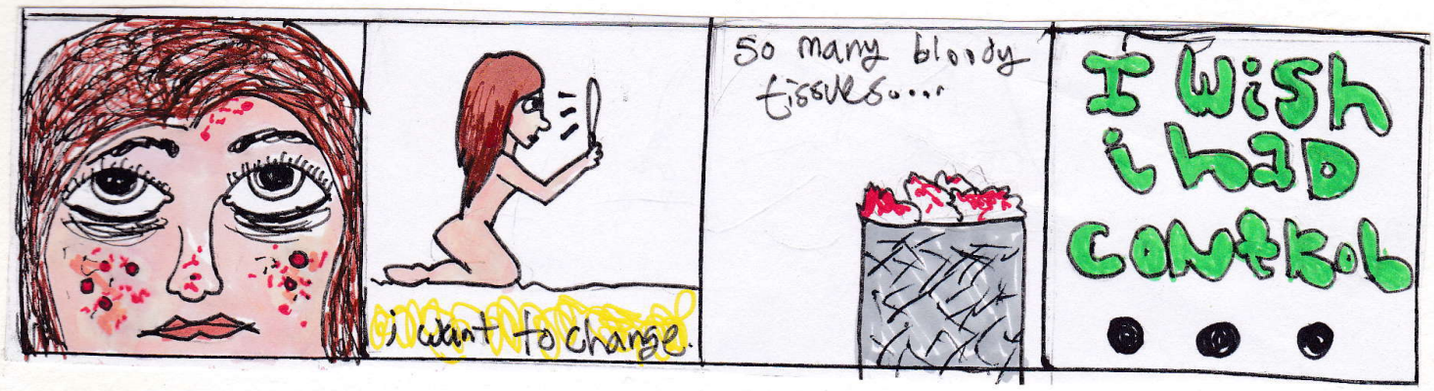

GRODY
JODIE

GRODY
TODTE
Label 220, March 2010
FOR DOMESTIC AND INTERNATIONAL USE



NEVER NEED SLEEP AGAIN I'm IN CONTROL
NEVER NEED SLEEP AGAIN i'm IN CONTROL
ALL NIGHT DROWNING IN PLEASURE
in control, IN CONTROL, IN CONTROL
CONTROL CONTROL CONTROL CONTROL

Lost Time


i want to change.
So many bloody tissues....
I wish i had control

La la
i come here to be alone and escape my reality. I'm calm here.
I wish the high never end

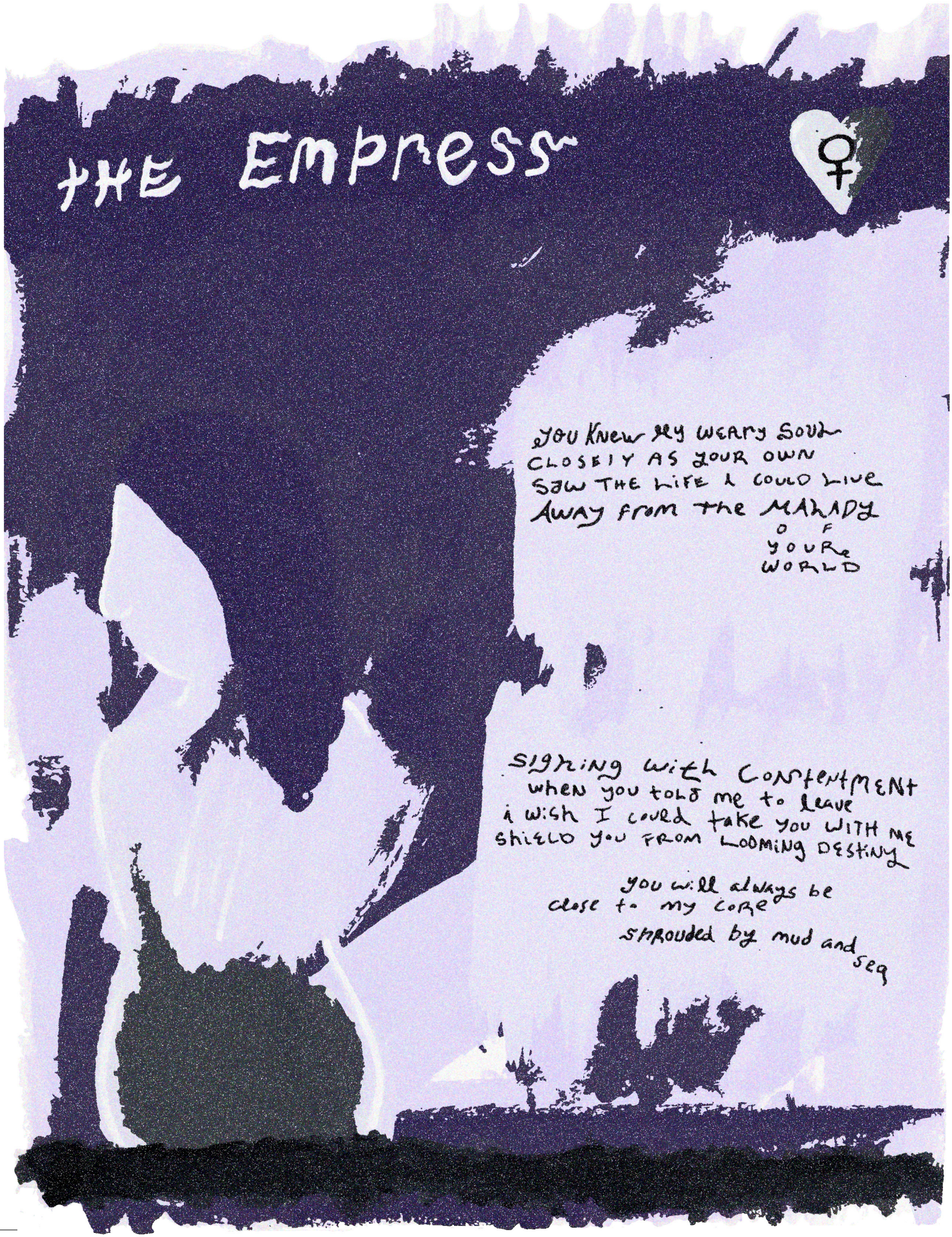
i drunk text-ed you the other day.
I Miss Community

NOT FADE AWAY

XXX...
FROM:
WHO?
WHO?
WHO?
TO:
CAUGHT SLIPPIN'!
[ME]
Label 228, March 2016
FOR DOMESTIC AND INTERNATIONAL USE

[RELAPSE]

PRIORITY
MAIL
UNITED STATES
POSTAL SERVICE
FROM:
TO:
MAGIK
BUNNY
Label 228, March 2016
FOR DOMESTIC AND INTERNATIONAL USE


THE Empress
♀
YOU KNEW MY WEARY SOUL
CLOSELY AS YOUR OWN
SAW THE LIFE I COULD LIVE
AWAY FROM THE MALADY
O F
YOUR
WORLD
SIGHING WITH CONTENTMENT
WHEN YOU TOLD ME TO LEAVE
I WISH I COULD TAKE YOU WITH ME
SHIELD YOU FROM LOOMING DESTINY
YOU WILL ALWAYS BE
CLOSE TO MY CORE
SHROUDED BY MUD AND SEA

THIS IS THE END

this is the end
All the things we stole
the dresses you gave me
have become torn, old, & tired.
like your memory
My mind is filled with glass shards
crumpled up letters
and dirty sheets
of lying in destroyed bedrooms
in my head

I'M SO FUCKING SICK

I just want New Feelings, I want new memories

I want it to feel real

in these ethereal
filled with floating rooms
I thought when I left,
walls
that would be it
This is it

if i Didn't feel so trapped
How could i feel liberated
& if i didn't feel so dead
How could i feel alive?
i've died so many times b4
NOW i FINALLY WANT 2 LIVE
THIS is MY CHANCE

All these mansions in my mind
occupied by ghosts and seasons
long past

NOTHING LASTS, NOTHING LASTS
& i DONt want it 2
I'M SO READY to let it DIE
SO i CAN BE REBORN
i'm READY to let it GO
i LOVE ♡ every girl i've
Love every SHIT. i've SEEN walked
Everyone who has touched
HEART my

I cut my foot on
The GLASS, ripped
the pages
BURNED the letters
I wish it hurt more so
it would be easier 2 forget
but i've never known such beauty
⇐ unnatural ⇒
such connection
⇐ so brief ⇒
GOD this is so redundant
UGH

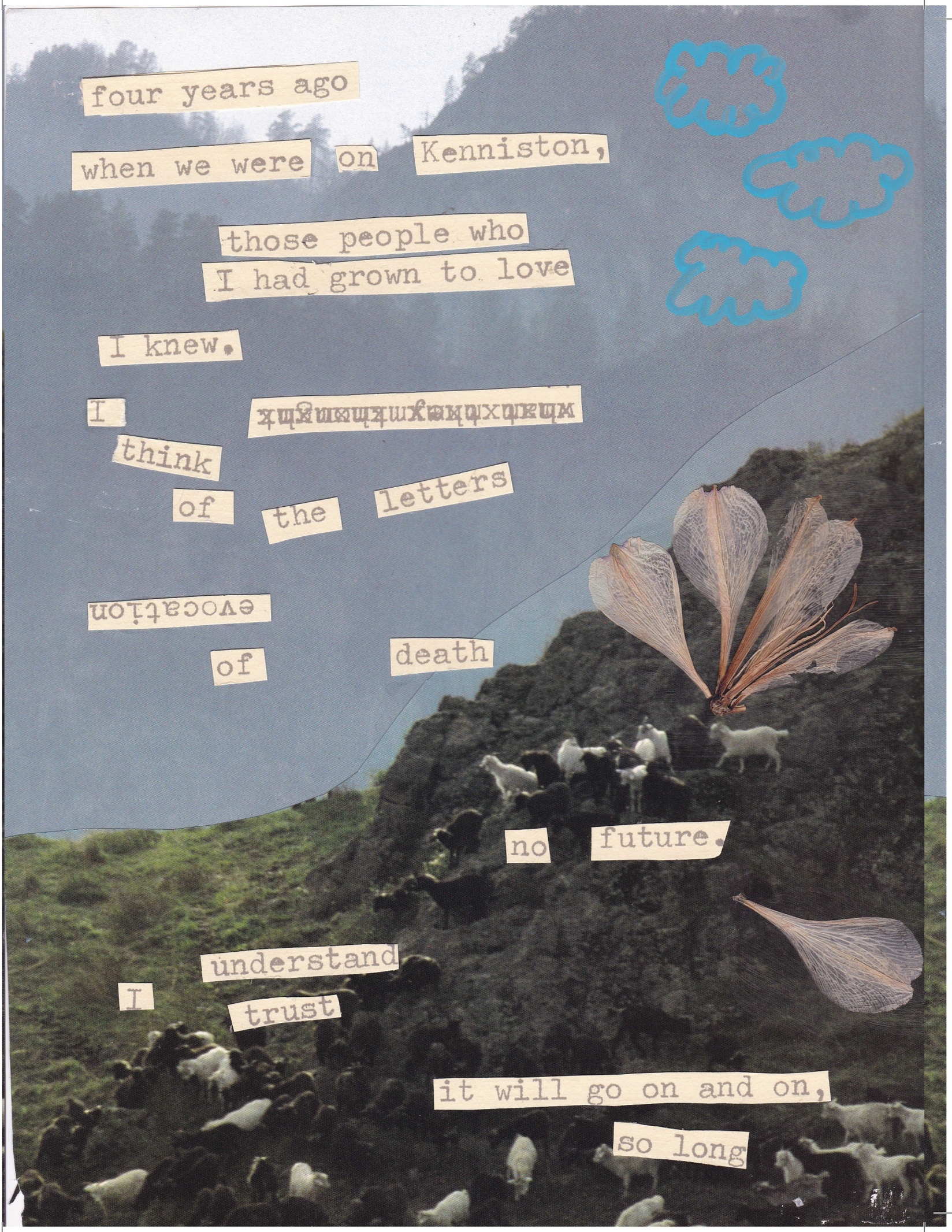
like the worst heartbreak
from a person i've never met
this is it, I know this is it
i'll keep what i need, burn
the rest
i am endless & i am
light
i'm just so glad we met

through this life and
the next,
— i know i'm someone you
won't forget

ikstasi

4me to FiND My WAY
HOME

i hope u tget me too
As i sail my way into the
blue...


four years ago
when we were on Kenniston,
those people who
I had grown to love
I knew.
I
think
of the letters
evocation
of death
no future.
I understand
trust
it will go on and on,
so long

XV
THE DEVIL.

D W A L S